The Snake Xen- 3rd

A man driving along a country road one cool night accidentally hit a rattlesnake lying across the warm blacktop. 'Oh, no,' said he I have injured or killed an innocent creature. He stopped the car and got out to investigate. The badly injured serpent was barely alive. 'I cannot leave my mistake here to die,' so he scooped up the injured rattlesnake, placed it into a shoe-box then carried it home. For weeks, playing an imagined savior complex he nursed the animal, feeding it live mice purchased from a local pet shop just for that purpose. The serpent over weeks regained strength and soon was vigorously active buzzing at the man at feeding time. However on the last feeding, instead of eating the mouse hand fed to it, the rattlesnake repeatedly bit the man's hand. Before he died, the man exclaimed, 'how could you do this to me? After all, I have done for you over these weeks saving your life and you reward me like this! I should have left you to die on the road that night...' As the serpent slithered away, the rattlesnake coolly hissed, "stupid man - before bringing me home you knew that I was a rattlesnake."

So often, that is how it is in life; we court people, places and do things knowing very well of their dangerous nature then when bitten blame the serpent or scorpion instead of our bad judgment and lack of common sense getting involved in the first place. Because one is kind to others never means that they will reciprocate in kind when their nature forbids doing so. Moreover, calling anyone a horse's ass never changes a person's nature, neither does ignoring it; however, because someone is a horse's ass never means I must be one, too. Furthermore, never argue with a fool; first, the fool has more experience and is better suited at it. Secondly, observers might mistake you or me for being *the fool* ☹.

An ounce of prevention truly is worth pounds of cure entering places where angels fear to tread.

The Snake Xen- 2nd

This man driving along a country road one cool night accidentally hit a rattlesnake lying across the warm blacktop. 'Oh, no,' said he I have injured or killed an innocent creature. He stopped the car and got out to investigate. The badly injured rattlesnake was barely

alive. ‘I cannot leave my mistake here to die,’ so he scooped up the injured rattlesnake, placed it into a shoebox then carried it home. For weeks, he nursed the animal, feeding it live mice purchased from a local pet shop just for that purpose. The serpent over weeks regained strength and soon was vigorously alive. At feeding time that day, instead of eating the mouse hand fed to it, the rattlesnake repeatedly bit the man’s hand. Before he died, the man exclaimed, ‘how could you do this to me? After all, I have done for you over these weeks saving your life and you reward me like this! I should have left you to die on the road that night...’ As the serpent slithered away, the rattlesnake coolly replied, “stupid man - before bringing me home you knew that I was a rattlesnake.”

So often, that is how it is in life; we court people, places and do things knowing very well of their dangerous nature then when bitten blame the serpent instead of our bad judgment and lack of common sense getting involved in the first place. An ounce of prevention truly is worth pounds of cure entering places where angels fear to tread.

The Snake 1st

This man driving along a country road one cool night accidentally hit a rattlesnake lying across the warm blacktop. ‘Oh, no,’ said he I have injured or killed an innocent creature. He stopped the car and got out to investigate. The badly injured rattlesnake was barely alive. ‘I cannot leave my mistake here to die,’ so he scooped up the injured rattlesnake, placed it into a shoebox then carried it home. For weeks, he nursed the animal, feeding it live mice purchased from a local pet shop just for that purpose. The serpent over weeks regained strength and soon was vigorously alive. At feeding time that day, instead of eating the mouse hand fed to it, the rattlesnake repeatedly bit the man’s hand. Before the man died, he exclaimed, ‘how could you do this to me? After all, I have done for you over these weeks saving your life and you reward me like this! I should have left you to die on the road that night...’ As the serpent crawled away, the rattlesnake coolly replied, “stupid man - before bringing me home you knew that I was a rattlesnake.”

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You Knew I was a Rattlesnake

This man driving along a country road one cool night accidentally hit a rattlesnake lying across the warm blacktop. ‘Oh, no,’ said he I have injured or killed an innocent creature. He stopped the car and got out to investigate. The rattlesnake badly

injured was barely alive. 'I cannot leave my mistake here to die,' so he scooped up the injured rattlesnake, place it into a shoebox and carried it home. For weeks, he nursed the animal, feeding it live mice purchased from a local pet shop just for that purpose. The serpent over weeks regained strength and soon was very alive and vigorous. At feeding time that day, instead of eating the mouse hand fed to it, the rattlesnake repeatedly bit the man's hand. Before the man died, he exclaimed, 'how could you do this to me? After all, I have done for you over these weeks saving your life and you reward me like this! I should have let you die on the road that night...' Before crawling away, the rattlesnake coolly replied, "when bringing me home you knew that I was a rattlesnake."